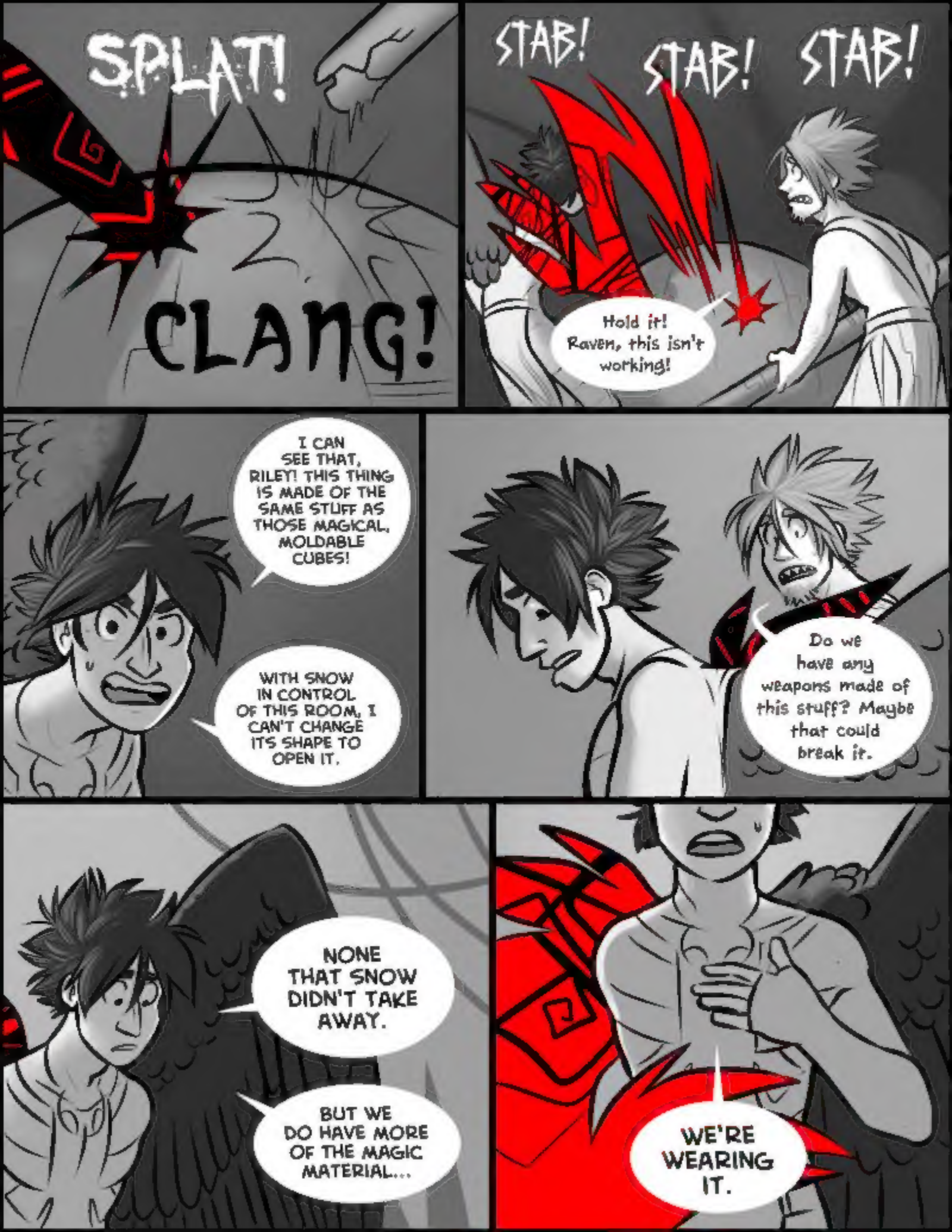
GR AB
A SWORD?
KNULL, IS THAT YOU?


SPLAT!
CLANG!
STAB!
STAB!
STAB!
Hold it! Raven, this isn't working!
I CAN SEE THAT, RILEY! THIS THING IS MADE OF THE SAME STUFF AS THOSE MAGICAL, MOLDABLE CUBES!
WITH SNOW IN CONTROL OF THIS ROOM, I CAN'T CHANGE ITS SHAPE TO OPEN IT.
Do we have any weapons made of this stuff? Maybe that could break it.
NONE THAT SNOW DIDN'T TAKE AWAY.
BUT WE DO HAVE MORE OF THE MAGIC MATERIAL...
WE'RE WEARING IT.

HHHH...?
SNARL!
GRRRRR...
COME ON... CAREFUL...
Uhh... Raven?!
CHONK!

Take THAT you overgrown trash can!
This one's for Blitz!
THUNK!
Eep!
GRAB!
GRAAHR!
RILEY!
YOU AGAIN? LAST I SAW YOU, YOU WERE A PILE OF VAGUELY SHARK-SHAPED MUSH.
I THINK I LIKED YOU BETTER THAT WAY.
HrRrk!
crackle
pop!
SQUEEZE
RUSTLE

BOOM!!
WHOOMF!
SKREE!

CREAAAK
HSSS

CRUNCH!
SKEEEEE!
RUMBLERUMBLERUMBLERUMBLE
CREEAAK
GROOAA

CREEAAK
CRACK-K-K-K
SLURRP
RIP!
SHRED!
RIIP!
SPLIRT!
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
CATCH!

SLICE!
SWIPE!
SKID
SLASH!
RUSH!
HROAR!

HUFF_
ROOAAR!
GROOOOOOAN
SKKRKKK!
SQUEALCH!
RUMBLERUMBLERUMBLE!
CRACKLE!
CRACK!
KRKKKK